The Dragon Warrior Part 2: Test of Strength (Dragon TF)

“STOP THAT DRAGON!” The general yelled to his troops as everyone was in a panic. Everything they tried to stop the incoming draconic threat did nothing. Actually, they tried every… conventional method. There were still a few tricks that they had at their disposal, but due to the chaos, no one was properly thinking about using magic as a weapon.

As the soldiers were fiddling around with their tools, the golden hotline was ringing. That could only mean one person was calling: The President themselves. The General made a beeline as he picked up the phone, knowing full well what to expect.

“What in sweet hell are you guys doing? You realize that dragon is only three hours from reaching the doomsday breach zone?” The President yelled at the General.

“We’re doing everything we can Mr. President! But with all due respect sir, we have never encountered a threat of this stature before!” The General responds.

“Everything? Bullshit! Use your magic weapons! At least slow it down to buy us time! If you can buy us two hours, I can get everyone into the fallout shelter. We’ll call it an imminent terrorist attack from an unknown terrorist group. Find a name for it later, we’ll come up with something!” The President orders The General.

“Magic? Well, I guess we have no choice. We may regrettably have quite a bit of collateral damage if we can’t stop it. All I can say is get everyone safe and pray for a miracle.” The General says to The President.

“I’ll sound the alert to all news stations and channels. However, while I’m at it, I understand that there’s ANOTHER dragon that’s even closer? You have a minute to explain the situation!” The President says as he starts sending the first wave of warnings.

“Another dragon closer? The first I’m hearing about this, but Mr. President, this dragon was the result of an illegal magic store mix-up. Evidently they were supposed to get a simple bracer that would produce a minor warming sensation. Something we could turn a blind eye to. But because someone mixed up the bracers, the purchaser ended up as a powerful fire dragon. His human name is Zeke, and he was last seen by his girlfriend Amy. We sent the store owner on a mission to retrieve an ice bracer that can remove the fire bracer and revert him to normal. We don’t know where Zeke and Amy are since I had no intel that said they were still within the area. That’s all I have for you.” The General says.

“Well, my office has located them in the forest. This dragon, Zeke and his human companion Amy appear still from the infrared cameras hidden throughout the forest. We don’t know how tame Zeke’s dragon form is, but right now he appears tame enough. Worry about the immediate threat now and we’ll deal with Zeke later. You’d better get their families to your base and have someone debrief them on what’s going on.” The President orders.

“Right Away Mr. President! Commander Troy, find Amy and Zeke’s families and get them to base pronto. Pull up their files from my computer for further details, I got a bigger crisis on my hands if you couldn’t tell!” The General orders one of his commanders to take care of that situation.

“Sir? We have some good news! A light magic attack appears to have stunned the dragon!” One of the responders reports as a sigh of relief echoes throughout the base.

“Finally some good fucking news. How long will it be out?” The General asks.

“About ten minutes, but it will take much longer for the dragon to be at full strength. Only problem is it’ll take 6 hours before that magic can reload.” The responder says.

“Well, we will take what we can get. Every second counts! I’ll get back with you later Mr. President.” The General says.

“Good Luck. And may God help us all.” The President says hanging up.

That light magic attack actually did more than stun the incoming dark dragon, it also blinded him temporarily as it flew erratically as it started taking out some of the trees in the outermost limits. While a human’s ear couldn’t sense it, a dragon’s could and that is what Zeke heard as he abruptly wakes up as he senses danger miles away.

Amy felt herself awoken as Zeke got up and started to track where this danger was coming from. “What’s wrong Zeke? Is someone coming for us?” Amy asks Zeke.

Zeke snarls as he nods as he looks in the direction of where the dragon made the sound.

“Who is it? Oh right, can’t speak. But we should get out of here while we can!” Amy asks as she prepares to climb up Zeke’s tail, but Zeke surprisingly shooed her off.

“This isn’t the time for games Zeke! It could be the government and they’ll likely hunt you down!” Amy pleads with Zeke who looks at her frowning and shakes his head. He knew it was not the government.

“Not the government? Who else could it be? Zeke, you’re not thinking of heading to the danger are you?” Amy asks Zeke who looks back in the direction of the dragon and grins as his claws crush a rock near his feet.

“You can’t Zeke! You’ll get hurt! You’ve only been a dragon just over a day! Magic! You haven’t had practice with your magic! So many things can go wrong! Please! Let’s get out of here when we still can!” Amy begs Zeke to no avail as his mind was made up. He couldn’t communicate it to Amy, but this dragon was headed right for the city and knew of the calamity it would cause. Zeke was surprised the Government wasn’t able to stop the beast, but that meant he was the only one who could stop the beast. This was his moment to really make a difference, and as much as he didn’t want to leave Amy alone, it was for her own safety.

“Please! If you must go, can you… at least kiss me goodbye?” Amy says, starting to tear up worrying about Zeke. Zeke saw Amy’s sorrow at the thought of losing Zeke and offered his muzzle to her as they shared one last kiss before Zeke flew off towards the dragon.

As soon as he went above the forest ceiling, the President was alerted as Zeke was now in full view. “So that’s what he looks like huh? Fascinating…” he says to himself.

“Mr. President. What is your command?” One of the commanders asked him.

“That dragon might be the miracle we need, but don’t let up on using magic against the threat. And make sure not to hit the fire dragon! Have someone pick-up Amy, she is in potential danger and I promised to protect every citizen. Bring her to the base but keep her separated from her family until we get intel from her. See to it immediately!” The President orders.

“Right away Mr. President!” the commander says as he readies the rescue operation of Amy.

It was an hour of flying for Zeke as he closed in on the dragon he sensed. It must have been a 50 mile flight as he was far away from Amy who was picked up safely by the government. Zeke himself was impressed that his senses made it such a long distance, but now is not the time to gloat over his abilities, he was on the hunt for a dragon.

The other dragon, a dark dragon with a specialty in ice magic was recovering from that light blast that took it out for quite some time. It growled with an intense anger as he was bloodthirsty for vengeance. An aura emitted from around its body as he shot back in the air as it sensed another powerful dragon flying towards it. Fire or Ice? Which would be stronger? The dark ice dragon was evilly grinning as it charged towards Zeke.

“General? We got a problem!” One of the officers in the base tells the General. “We got a visual of the dragons, and with their power, we can’t use our magic without knocking them both out.”

“And why can’t we do that?” The General asks annoyed.

“President’s orders. He wants Zeke the dragon alive. He believes that Zeke can take out this dragon. He called it the miracle we might need.” the officer said.

“I’m not so sure about that, but I will have faith in the President. If this somehow works, then I think we owe Zeke a lot.” The General says as all the base could do was watch.

At last, the two dragons saw each other and snarled and growled at each other. Even if the dragon wasn’t attacking, they would have been enemies anyways. They both ready themselves to breathe a magic attack at the other. Simultaneously, an intense ice burst and fire blast came straight at them.

Zeke realized too late that the dark ice dragon hid shrapnel within its ice as he braced himself for impact. He felt some of his scales get cut on his arms and belly but was able to avoid any major damage. It wasn’t all good for the dark ice dragon as its ice had no effect on the fire blast. It took most of the fire blast as it snorted ice to stop his scales from burning off.

Clearly, taking each other down would not be easy. The dark ice dragon shot another ice blast at Zeke, but Zeke knew it released its magic too quickly without charging. He made the wise decision to fly just above the trajectory of the blast, and with his tail, swished it as strong as he could. He successfully redirected the blast to another part of the forest a dozen miles away. The ice wasn’t even super cold which surprised him, but he realized that this might mean that the dragon has some of its own tricks up his scales.

The dark ice dragon seemed to be waiting for Zeke to attack, but Zeke just stared him down. Zeke knew better than to waste magic. Instead, he cast a defensive spell on him to protect him from getting frozen. Seeing what Zeke was doing, the dark ice dragon got enraged as it saw defensive magic as cowardly and pathetic. With an intense crying roar, his magic got supercharged as Zeke got ready for its attacks.

Zeke imagined the dragon would breathe or shoot something from its claws. However, he was caught off guard as dark orbs shot at him from the dragon’s wings. While he was able to avoid most of them, he got hit by one as it exploded right near him. He crashed down the forest as he started bleeding more quickly from his abdomen wound. The fire barrier he made prevented a deep wound, but he was still hurting badly.

Another dark blast shot in Zeke’s direction, but it fortunately was way above him. Zeke had to think of something fast. He needed to take this dragon down fast before he gets another major hit. All he could think about now was Amy. He needed to do this for her. He needed to come back to her safe. The more he thought about her, the more focused he was. The more focused he was, the more powerful he became. The more powerful he became, the quicker he healed. He clenched his fists in pure determination as he led out a deafening cry; a cry that rivaled even the dark ice dragon.

A new aura was forming around Zeke as he flew back up and stared down the dark ice dragon who was shocked seeing the aura. It was a pink-neon green aura that was unfamiliar to it. It was also a power beyond anything it ever sensed before. It thought to itself, “No way...Impossible! Is that? An Ultimate Magic Attack? Atomic?”

As Zeke slowly prepared the attack, the dark ice dragon felt fear shoot through him. There was no way he could survive a direct attack. Not only that, no attack in his repertoire would affect Zeke in this form. Zeke was too powerful for him to even get close. Its only hope was to fly away as fast as it could to avoid the blast. “How did that dragon learn such powerful magic? Magic like that hasn’t been seen in centuries!” it thought to itself as it flew away as fast as it could. It was only a matter of time before Zeke used all of his strength, power, and magic to unleash his ultimate power.

“AAAAAAATTTTOOOOMMMMMIIIIIICCCCCCC!” Zeke shouted in thought to himself as a massive roar came out as an extremely intense ray of atomic energy made its way towards the dark ice dragon. The speed of Atomic was beyond anything it could have predicted. It was like slow motion as the dark ice dragon realized it was too late.

A massive mushroom cloud exploded where the dark ice dragon was as Zeke got blown away from the intensity of his attack. With a direct hit from Atomic, there was no doubt that he slayed the dark ice dragon. His satisfaction only lasted a short time as he collapsed to the forest floor. Atomic was indeed powerful, but it immediately knocks out the user as it requires total expenditure of physical, mental, and magical energy.

Meanwhile, applause and sighs of relief echoed throughout the military base as Zeke emerged victorious. “That son of a bitch really did it.” The General says looking at the monitor with a rare smile. “Looks like the President was right after all. This Zeke character is quite the asset to us. Perhaps… Zeke could be of further use to us…” The General thinks out loud.

“What happened? What’s going on?” Amy was asking as she heard a commotion from outside her room. She didn’t get an answer but was told the General would come see her. Amy’s stomach sank as she assumed the worst happened. It was hard to keep hope until she heard the applause outside.

The relief and elation in her eyes when the General told her Zeke did it. He defeated the dark ice dragon and lived to tell the tale. He just ordered his troops to help Zeke to the base as Zeke would need a lot of care.

The President made an announcement that the terrorist threat was successfully neutralized, and everyone was free to go home. The cheers from everyone as they left the shelter and returned to normal business as if nothing happened.

Getting Zeke to the base however was a huge undertaking. Zeke was unconscious and weak, not to mention big and heavy. It was also a long way away as he was 100 miles from the entry point. It took three hours to find Zeke as the troops had a lot of difficulty getting Zeke in the transportation vehicle. Getting Zeke in took a remarkable 7 hours to accomplish. However, he was secured as the recovery troops successfully brought Zeke to the base. Now, the machines could easily bring Zeke out as Zeke is rushed to the magical medic unit.

It was a massive order for the medical staff as they never dealt with a dragon this big before, and never dealt with such intense injuries. Turns out once Zeke went unconscious, the wounds ended up getting worse, and started to bleed more. The doctors got all of the magic potions they could find as they looked to cover his whole body in the potions. At the same time, they started injecting Zeke with IVs to help recover his magic. Another side effect of Atomic was much slower magical recovery, so this magic transfer will jump start that.

It appears that everything was going along just fine in Zeke’s recovery as he slowly regained some consciousness. His eyes slowly opening was a good sign for everyone, but there was still a long way to go. At the very least, Zeke was out of the danger zone. Physically, he still needed natural recovery as the medics didn’t want to deplete the entire potion supply on him due to his massive size.

Over the next few days, he slowly regained more of his strength and soon was able to stand on all fours. Zeke, Amy, and each of their families were still kept separate. While Amy was given constant briefs, their families were still in the dark of what was going on. But this was about to change as the General released them from their rooms. Amy was delighted to see her family again as she ran up to them as she broke down crying.

“Oh, Amy I’m so happy you’re safe! I was so worried about you!” Amy’s Mom says to her as they hug.

“Me too Mom! This has been one hell of a week for me and Zeke.” Amy says.

“So what’s the situation with Zeke anyways? Last you told me you were looking for him and haven’t heard since. I can only assume you found each other since his family is here as well, but why’d the military get involved? And since when do they have a magic branch?” Amy’s Mom asks.

“Did you get Zeke involved in some magic hocus pocus?” Zeke’s Mom sternly asks Amy.

“Well, being perfectly honest with everyone… yes. It wasn’t supposed to escalate this far. It was only supposed to have been simple magic.”

“My baby spending almost a week in the ICU doesn’t sound like simple magic to me!” Zeke’s mother sternly tells Amy.

“I know I should have been more careful, but I wanted to do something special with Zeke.” Amy says.

“Amy, darling did you practice magic yourself first?” Amy’s mother asks.

“No, I wanted Zeke to be the first to try it as a date night gift.” Amy responds.

“That’s understandable Amy, but you need to be careful with that stuff. You could’ve told your mother or told me about this before dipping your feet in, and we…” Zeke’s mother says when the General interrupts.

“Actually, Amy couldn’t have called you on her phone about magic since we would’ve picked it up and confiscated the dragon bracer she got for Zeke.” The General says as Amy looked at him with wide eyes.

“CONFISCATED THE WHAT?” Zeke’s Mom Yells as she rushes to the ICU unit as she sees Zeke for the first time in his dragon form. How awkward it was for Zeke when he saw his Mom as he nervously chuckled in a deep voice.

“AMY! WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY BABY?” Zeke’s Mom yells as she charges at Amy hitting her with her purse.

“IT WASN’T ON PURPOSE! THE STORE MIXED THE BRACER’S UP! HOW WAS I TO KNOW IT WOULD TURN HIM INTO A DRAGON?” Amy yells back as the General tries to separate the two.

“Amy. I know you and Zeke are dating. But he’s a dragon now. Do you really think it will work? He is kind of a, well, beast now no offense.” Amy’s Mom asks Amy.

“No offense taken, but I still love him Mom.” Amy tells her Mom.

“WELL I TAKE OFFENSE TO THAT! DRAGON OR NOT MY BABY STILL HAS TONS OF HEART IN HIM!” Zeke’s Mom yells starting to attack Amy’s Mom.

“HOLD IT!” The General yells. As everyone stops in place. “Listen, while this was a magic mishap, in defense of Zeke, and I’d never thought I’d admit this, but Zeke completely saved our butts from the enemy dragon.

“Enemy dragon? You mean this wasn’t a terrorist attack?” Amy’s Mom asks the General.

“Yes Ma’am. The government does not want magic going mainstream for it will cause massive chaos in the city. So imagine if we told everyone a dark ice dragon was going to obliterate everything. No one could calmly get in the shelter. So you understand the lie that had to be made for the citizen’s good.” The General explains.

“See? My baby just saved everyone! He’s no wild beast, but he must miss his Mama.” Zeke’s Mom says going back to the ICU room where Zeke was only she wasn’t as surprised.

“Zeke, the General just told us about your heroic deeds. I’m so proud of you baby!” Zeke’s mom says kissing Zeke’s snout as a lipstick print stuck on Zeke. He blushed embarrassed as his mother was cleaning his snout like he was a child. He was sure he’d have gotten laughed at even in his dragon form. “Tell me, how was it flying? You know we might be able to save airfare on vacations if we really are careful about keeping you hidden. You’ll obviously need to sleep outside but think of it as camping.” Zeke’s mother goes on trying to make motherly conversation as Zeke just growls confused.

“It’s impolite to growl at your mother dear.” Zeke’s mother says.

“Tell me, do dragons talk? Ever consider that mother hen?” Amy’s mother asks Zeke’s mother snidely.

“Don’t take that tone with me Ma’am! He still needs manners!” Zeke’s mother responds.

“HE’S A FUCKING DRAGON FOR GOD’S SAKE! YOU EXPECT HIM TO USE A FORK AND KNIFE FOR EATING? HE’S NOT GONNA FIT IN YOUR KITCHEN IS HE? HE PROBABLY JUST TEARS INTO HIS FOOD WITH THOSE FANGS OF HIS!” Amy’s mother yells back as Zeke puts his head to the floor in embarrassment that his mother and girlfriend’s mother is having a fight right in the middle of a secret government facility. Fighting the dragon was easier than having to listen to this little squabble.

“Watch your language! But, I do see how, that could be a bit of a problem. We can’t afford a bigger house! You know what? We’ll come visit on the weekends.” Zeke’s mother suggests.

“Hold it. I’m afraid we can’t let you do that. At least not that frequently.” The General interjects.

“Excuse me? He’s my son! Sure, he’s more reptilian than normal but give me one good reason why I can’t see him.” Zeke’s mother argues with the General.

“Ma’am, first I never said you couldn’t see him, second Amy’s mother was right in Zeke being unable to talk. Third, we want him to work for us.” The General says as Zeke perked up right away hearing it. Was he really getting to work for the government? Serve in the military?”

“Really? This was what Zeke was striving for all this time!” Amy says cheerfully as she runs up and hugs Zeke who was the most energetic he was since he arrived.

“Wait a minute. You’re telling me you’re using my son as a weapon?” Zeke’s Mom says sounding insulted.

“Heavens no! Zeke is not a weapon. Weapons would be his magic, but we would see him as a soldier. A pretty...bigger than average soldier, but he would be one of our most valuable assets for us. At least until we retrieve the ice bracer hidden somewhere in the Poles. That bracer will revert Zeke back to normal, but it’s in a very dangerous location and we already have a team working on it.” The General explains.

“Well get that damn magic whatchamacallit! I’m not having my baby used like this!” Zeke’s Mother shouts.

“Please, this is what Zeke wants! This is his dream! He’s not being used like an animal; he’s being cared and respected for.” Amy tries reasoning with her.

“Unless he tells me, and I know now he can’t talk. I’m not having another word of this discussion!”

“Actually, we had a little surprise for Zeke for his heroic deeds. We have created a hybrid tech-magic amulet that will go around his neck. Originally we tried a collar, but the designs were questionable at best. Beside the point, this will allow Zeke to be able to verbally communicate once he puts it on.” The General explains as everyone was surprised.

“Ok, now you’re finally getting it right! Put it on him! I want to hear my baby!” Zeke’s mother tells the General as Zeke covers his face with his claws.

“Ya know, you could maybe tone it down just a wee bit? You’re going a bit overboard calling him your baby. At least call him son so you don’t embarrass him.” Amy says to Zeke’s Mom.

“Amy when you have kids, you’ll find that’s your job to embarrass your children.” Amy’s mother explains to her daughter.

Amy just rolls her eyes at the Moms as The General starts to put the amulet around Zeke’s neck. He gets the amulet secured as it begins to activate around his neck.

“Is this working?” Zeke says, or to be more accurate, projects.

“Zeke! It works!” Everyone says excited to hear his voice as his and Amy’s families run up to him and hug him.

“It’s nice to be able to finally communicate properly with everyone.” Zeke says.

“Your voice is just as beautiful as always!” Zeke’s Mom says as Zeke blushes in embarrassment.

“Thanks, Mom. As much as I enjoy this reunion and getting to talk with everyone. I think we all know what’s on your mind. About me being in the military magic division branch.” Zeke says in a serious tone.

“You’re not really going to go through with this are you? You wanna give your mother a heart attack just after the one you almost gave me?” Zeke’s Mom asks.

“Not at all, but I can finally be happy about myself. I am stronger and can stand on my own two, well four feet. I was able to save everyone like this including you, Amy, her family, and everyone in the city. Do you remember how badly I wanted to get into a Government position?” Zeke asks his Mom.

“Yes, but not in the military where you could get hurt like you just did! You were on the verge of death! I don’t want my you in danger!” Zeke’s Mom says.

“Mom, I know it’s hard, but I’m not a baby anymore. I’m an adult. I’m 21. I’m a powerful dragon. I know as a Mom you want to protect me, but I don’t want to live life always safe. This might not have been exactly to plan, but this is my dream. See how well they took care of me? No man, or dragon, left behind.” Zeke says as his Mom reluctantly tries to find a rebuttal, but she saw how much this means to Zeke.

“I…I…” Zeke’s Mom tried to say something when Amy jumped in.

“Listen, when I first encountered Zeke, I was actually thinking along your lines. I was so scared for him because I completely threw all of his life out the window. I expected him to be upset, but to my surprise, he was happy, and he was very comfortable as a dragon. In fact, he seemed more confident in himself because of his newfound strength. As much as I wish he was human, it’s best if we let Zeke follow his dream. It’s what’s best for him.” Amy says.

“It’s not forever too Mom. They told you about the mission about the ice bracer which once they retrieve it, after I spend sufficient time with them, and when it’s time to retire, they’ll remove the bracer from me, and I’ll be back to normal.” Zeke explains to his Mom.

“Alright. I guess it’s all fair enough. I guess if you can survive against something as strong as that dragon you defeated, then you can handle anything.” Zeke’s Mom finally admits.

“I appreciate that Mom. I’m still recovering so it’s not like I’ll be out fighting right away.” Zeke says.

“Correct. You are a fire dragon, but certain secret missions will require more than just fire magic. We have other magical creatures aligned with us at other bases that would be a good help to you and to us. But that won’t be until much later. What’s a priority for you and for us is getting you back to full strength, and we can help hone your magic skills. That way you can better control it and even coordinate your magic to create hybrid attacks.” The General explains.

“That’d be nice. I can still barely move below the neck, but at least I can move a little which is progress. I do require something to eat since I’m pretty famished. Sorry in advance Mom, but I’m more carnivorous than before and with my size, I require more… fresh meat. `` Zeke says worried.

Amy’s mother fainted knowing Zeke was referring to live animals. She wanted nothing to do with that and it was a bit too much to handle. “Mom!” Amy shouts trying to wake her up.

“Sorry! I can’t help my hunger! What am I supposed to eat? Salads? Go Vegan? Even if I was human, there’s no way in hell I can live without meat. And now more than ever, I need meat!” Zeke shouts as his stomach growls.

“Don’t be sorry about that Zeke. I know your diet needs to change to your needs” Zeke’s Mom says.

“We sure do, but we’d rather you not watch Zeke eat. Knowing how dragons love eating their food, it’s best we give him some privacy.” The General says.

“Even as a human, Zeke was known as a bottomless pit. But I hope this isn’t good-bye for a long time. Is it General?” Zeke’s Mom asks.

“There’s not much I can really do or go General. I know my Mom can be a bit much sometimes, but I think she and Amy’s Mom should stay as long as needed until I am ready to do actual field training. When it gets to that point and I can’t see everyone as frequently, I want to spend as much time as I can with my loved ones.” Zeke says as his Mom and Amy nod with confidence to the General. Amy’s Mom was just waking up from fainting.

“I just heard the last bit of it Amy, but it sounds like he really does care about you. Know our families have some differences, but I appreciate the love they have shown. If you want to marry Zeke, you have my blessing.” Amy’s Mom says as Zeke and Amy were thrown completely off-guard.

“MARRIAGE?” Zeke and Amy shout at the same time.

The General just stood there in shock. “I think we found one of Zeke’s weaknesses. Motherly banter and talk about the future of his relationship. We better be careful, so Zeke doesn’t get hitched with a Phoenix or Griffin!” The General says sarcastically as he quickly wakes up Zeke and Amy.

“Mom, we’ve only been dating a few years! Even as a human it’s WAY too soon to talk about marriage and grandkids. Not to mention I don’t even know how…” Zeke starts explaining.

“Please, can we just change the subject! Maybe our Mothers should only visit once a week.. No offense, but Zeke can’t fight if he has all of this extraneous banter going on his head about recipes and marriage!” Amy shouts at the Mothers.

“That might be for the best. Just so you don’t get too attached and get second thoughts about my life choices.” Zeke adds on.

“They’re right dear. We’d be a bit in the way if we were here all of the time. It’ll be better for visits to make them feel safe and loved but not overbearing.” Amy’s Mom says to Zeke’s Mom.

“I don’t like that, but I can respect that decision. ONLY if I can bring home cooking with me for Zeke and Amy. Wait, Amy are you staying here with Zeke?” Zeke’s Mom asks Amy.

“Yes. We are thinking about teaching Amy about the other side of magic from the facility. While Zeke is in the field, Amy can coordinate from the base. That way we can have them both together without being together. Plus, if we can mold Amy like we plan to mold Zeke, we may be able to expand. The President is toying with the notion of unleashing the knowledge of magic to the public. With Zeke and Amy’s help, that may actually happen.”

“Really? I’ll, I’ll do whatever I can, General Sir!” Amy says saluting him.

“Sweet! It’s going to be much better having you help coordinate the missions!” Zeke says with a smile on his face.

“I guess we better get going then, but we’ll be back next Saturday!” Amy’s Mom says.

“We Love You Amy and Zeke!” Zeke’s Mom says.

“We Love You Too Mom!” Amy and Zeke both say as the mothers are given an escort out of the building as they make their way home.

“I can start your training now Amy. It’s more technological and technical compared to Zeke’s so it’ll take more time.” The General offers to Amy.

“I would like that, but if I may say bye to Zeke before I begin?” Amy asks.

“You may. And you’ll be back later tonight. It’s not like you’ll be gone for weeks or months for this training.” The General says to Amy. “I’ll be outside the door when you’re ready.”

“Yes sir!” Amy says as she was left alone with Zeke.

Zeke laid down as he again presented his snout to Amy. “I wish I could’ve said everything in the forest. How happy I was just being with you.” Zeke says with a warm smile as Amy pets him.

“I hope we can revisit again when we have time. I enjoyed riding on your back and flying. Maybe with the access to the magic tools, maybe I’ll be able to wield magic that won’t transform me. No offense, but I would freak out if I became a dragon like you.” Amy jokes with Zeke.

“Yeah, we’d be quite crowded wouldn’t we. But I think you’d make a great dragon! Just for hypothetical, if you were to become a dragon, what would you be?” Zeke asks.

“Well, I’d like to be an air/light dragon. I heard light was able to have an effect on that dragon, and with my air and your fire, that’d be one heck of an attack combo! Air makes flames stronger with all of that oxygen!” Amy tells Zeke.

“I couldn’t agree more Ames!” Zeke says as he nuzzles Amy gently.

“Maybe I could be a dragon rider if there is such a position and we could be a duo! Partners in Crime! Well, not in crime, actually the complete opposite of that, but ya get the picture!” Amy proposes.

“Maybe! Guess that’ll be something for you to find out. And I guess when the time comes I’ll be learning more magic. Perhaps I’ll be fitted with other magic equipment to enhance or expand my current abilities. Again, I don’t know, but that’ll be for time to tell.”

“Indeed Zeke. I do think the General is getting a little anxious to begin my training. I should be going now Zeke.” Amy says sad to leave Zeke.

“It’s ok Amy. You’ll be back tonight. I Love You Amy!” Zeke says with a warm smile.

“I Love You Too Zeke!” Amy says giving Zeke a passionate kiss before she ends up leaving for training. Zeke goes back to sleep to continue his recovery as he dreams about his future as a dragon and if and when he will change back to human. But he was happy as a powerful fire dragon who saved his city.

THE END